

Seasons of Life

To awaken the inner spark allows
For clarity of thought that rarely
Ever sees the light of day: that
Which springs from the fertile
Soil of imagination sheds
Light upon the mysteries of
Shadow realms, that lie beyond
The familiar experience of every
Day life: the exploration of these
Uncharted territories revealing
Hidden aspects of one's authentic
nature, lost to the fog of forgotten
Years: that which survives the
Ravages of time serves as a stern
Reminder to cherish the precious
Moments each of us have, as no
Mortal is promised another day
Upon God's green earth; for life
Is much like a season that passes
All too soon, so live each day as
Though it were the last, for Time

Heeds not the words of mortal men
Nor looks favorably upon one's deeds
As we're merely pawns in a cosmic game.